

HELLS Nightwalker :

^{O R,} The Devil in Petticoats.

Being a dismal Ditty concerning two Gentlemen, who went to pick up a fine Lady, as they thought, walking in *Covent-Garden*, and afterwards over a Glass of wine, cast Lots who should lye with her that night, but that Gentleman, on whom the fatal Lot fell, was hurry'd away in the night, and never since heard on, the Lady being supposed to be a Devil, it being a timely warning to all people of that abominable Sin of Whoredom.

Tune of, *Forgive me if your looks I thought.*

Good people all I pray give ear
Unto this sad Relation,
Its of a *Demon* you may hear
drest alamode in fashion,
In *Covent-Garden* tother day
two Gentlemen were walking,
They spy'd a Mistress fine and gay,
fraight to her they went talking.

No Lady e're was finer drest
with gaudy rich attire :
These Gentlemen in words exprest,
they did her much admire ;
They Courted her some little time,
she readily complied,
They went to take a Glass of wine,
she nothing then denied.

And when at tavern they were got,
each willing to imploy her,
So they cast Dice, and took their Lot,
which should that night enjoy her,
and he that got the Chance did think
himself blest above measure,
Saying, I'll no longer stay to drink,
but now for the night's pleasure.

So to her Lodging as they thought,
the Gentlemen went with her :
When to the Chamber they were got
one Gentleman did leave her,
Wishing tother his hearts delight,
then took his leave most civil ;
But oh the dismal dismal night,
this Lady prov'd a devil.

For when the Gentleman next day,
thought to see his friend and Lady,
He at the Chamber door straightway,
did knock as hard as may be,
But no one answering, till at length,
the Landlord did much wonder,
and askt him *why with all that strength,*
he at the door did thunder.

The Gentleman did straight reply,
Pray Landlord, whats the meaning,
Why this my Friend so long does lie ?
sure Miss is mighty Charming,
With that the Landlord then did say,
the doors lockt to my wonder,
and on the inside is the Key,
lets break the door asunder.

then strait they went and broke the door
to find what was the matter,
Where soon they found upon the floor
all up and down lay scatter'd ;
Some places lay a Wig and Hat,
Coat, Breaches, Money common :
Put in the bed, pray mind but that,
was neither Man, nor Woman.

the Gentleman and Landlord too,
at this were much amazed,
they stood and knew not what to do,
but on each other gazed,
to miss the Lady and the Friend,
they thought there must be Evil,
So did conclude all in the end,
the Woman was a Devil.

Printed for Charles Barnet.

